

## Chapter 2 - The Unloved Mate by Skylar

Isabella's pov

I feel like my life is slowly being sucked out of my body. Leaving me more lifeless than i was before. Being abused and not loved is a different thing and being rejected by your mate is an entirely different thing.

A week has passed since that day and no one know what happened. Mason threatened me.

Now he beats me openly and no one does nothing about it. They join in sometimes. My life has been worse than it was. I tried to kill myself sometimes but nora did not let me.

I have to survive all this. I am afraid. Of everything. The men that beat me. The women that burn me. Everything. I do not speak. I don't scream. I only silently bare the pain they inflict upon me in hopes that death will be finally bestowed upon me to release me from here.

††††

The same day the above scene happened

Damien's pov

Sometimes i think i have the worst case of bad luck in the whole entire universe!

I have to work non-stop. Pack meetings, travelling to other packs, different events that Alpha's are f\*\*\*\*d to go to, etc..

I am a cruel alpha. I agree, but i don't want my pack to suffer at all. I want them happy. But still a very important part of me is missing. My mate. My Pack's Luna.

I am 20 now and i am still looking for her. I think i should just give up. I travel a lot in hopes of finding her. But i guess i will have to stop now.

Today there is a get together among the Alpha's of different Pack's. It is held every year at a different Pack. This time its at the howlers. Honestly i am not a fan of that pack. I have heard the Alpha was the beta of the pack and received

the position after mating with the Alpha's daughter. Which is really cheap of him because she is not his real mate.

I stand in front of my full length mirror and adjust my suit. When im satisfied i walk in my closet for my watch and wallet.

I look at my closet and sigh. About a month ago i was on a run around the city border when my wolf started screaming 'mate' in my head and i was this close to finding her but i lost the scent. In hopes of finding her i had emptied half of my closet for her.

I take my necessary thing and exit my room. I put on a stone hard face on. No one has seen me smiling except for a few close ones and i intend to keep it that way. I meet my beta outside the pack house.

We reach our destination in an hour. We exit our cars and were welcomed by the Alpha Mason and Luna morgana. We greeted each other and were soon joined by other Alpha's, their Luna's and Beta's.

We were seated in the big living room. Drinks were served and all were engaged in small talks. I was incredibly bored. I needed to get out of here. No one was talking to me, they were terrified of me and i liked it that way. I mind linked Nate, my beta that im going out for a stroll.

I excused myself. I was finally free. I walked out and instantly got lost. This place is like a maze!

I don't know how but i ended up in the kitchen. I looked around and caught a sent. Honey and cinnamon. 'mate' my wolf yelled in my head. I started doing a happy dance in my head. I frantically looked around but nothing.

Then i focused on the sent. It's coming from a cabinet in the kitchen. But thats not all, the sent is mixed with a metallic smell of blood. I mind linked Nate and within 5 seconds he was with me.

I quickly opened the cabinet but what i saw broke my heart. My mate.

I carefully pulled out her tiny body out of the cabinet and set it on the floor. Her body was covered in her own blood. Black and blue bruises were on her body. Her breath was short ragged.

I took unconscious body in my arms and went to the living room. Nate following closely behind me. As soon as i entered i heard people gasp.

I laid my mate's fragile and tiny body on the couch.

"SOMEONE CALL A DOCTOR!" I yelled at the people who were just staring at my unconscious mate in shock.

After a minute or two a lady in a lab coat came in. Must be the doctor.

She pulled a chair beside her and started examining her.

After examining her she called for us. I ran towards my mate and held her hand instantly.

"What's wrong with her? Is she fine? What happened? When will she wake up?" I asked the doctor desperately.

"She is fine Alpha. She has multiple bruises on her body and i guess the injury on her head lead to her being passed out. Her 6 bones are broken and she is extremely underweight. Her tiny frame isn't helping either. And staying in the cabinet for too long cut off her oxygen supply temporarily. And according to me she should be conscious by tomorrow morning." She explained.

I nodded and she bowed and left.

That's when i realised something. Why the hell does she has bruises? Why was she in the cabinet? And the main question..

Who did this to her!?!?

My sadness was soon turned into anger on the thought of anyone harming my gem of a mate.

I rapidly turn around to face the Alpha's. Specifically Alpha Mason.

"What is the meaning of this Alpha Mason?" I said extremely calm.

He gulped.

"Uh-she, she is really clumsy and keeps falling o-on thin a-air. And about the cabinet...some kids might ha-ave pra-anked her maybe?" He said

“Who did this to her!?!” I yelled, i had enough of his lying already.

He remained silent

“Answer the Alpha! Who did this to our Luna?!” Nate yelled in protection of his luna.

“Luna?! She isn’t the luna! She is an omega! She-” before he could continue i grabbed his throat and backed him to the wall.

“A word against her and i will rip your head off your body!” I growled.

Isabella’s pov

I was woken up by the sound of yelling and things been thrown. I opened my eyes and toon in my surroundings.

I was on the couch in the special living room. But how did i get here? I was thrown in the kitchen cabinet after today’s beatings so that I don’t bother them.

I looked around and saw someone holding Alpha Mason by his neck.

“A word against her and i will rip your head off your body!!” The person growled.

I tried to get off the couch but fell on my face. I guess my ankle is sprained.

“LUNA!” A boy said. I looked around confused. He was looking at me but calling for luna Morgana. Wierd.

I tried and failed to get up. Suddenly a pair of strong arms picked me up by my waist and sat me down on the couch. And the wierdest thing is i felt as tingling sensation where he touched me.

I looked at the person and my eyes widened. He is easily the hottest person I’ve seen or will ever see.

He had thick, inky black hair which I want to run my fingers through. He was very well built but not in a gross way, just perfect. His face was so beautiful that models would be cowering. (Guys you can imagine anyone you want as Damien.)

He sat beside me with a concerned look on his face. I looked at him confused.

He cupped my face and smiled.

I kept my blank face.

He frowned.

I frowned.

He smirked.

I still frowned.

“Hi sweetheart, are you ok now?”

He said in a deep and husky voice.

I gulped and hesitantly nodded.

“Good! What’s your name sweetheart?” He asked with a small smile.

“Isabella.” My voice barely above a whisper.

“A beautiful name for a beautiful gem, i see.” He said with what look like love in his eyes.

“Damien?” Luna Morgana’s voice said from behind.

I quickly got off the couch and bowed to her. She ignored me and threw a flirtious look at the person ‘damien’ who sat beside me seconds ago.

Damien gently pulled me back to the couch totally ignoring the looks luna was giving him. He made me sit impossibly close to him. I was practically sitting on his lap.

He was huge. I looked like a kid in front of him. It was like comparing coconut and plums. The difference is big.

Damien looked at me and wrapped his hand around my waist. He smiled in satisfaction.

The he looked at the luna with a glare. And i seriously don’t want to be on the receiving side of it. It was that scary.

“It’s Alpha Damien to you Luna Morgana.” He said

As soon as word Alpha came out of his mouth i stood up from his oddly comfortable embrace and ran away to the store room terrified.

He was Alpha Damien! The Alpha Damien!

I don’t want any other Alpha in my life. Ever again.....

Isabella’s pov

I don’t know what to feel. The person who tortured me is my mate. The person who was holding me is the Alpha Damien.

Alpha Damien was well known in the werewolf community. He was like a king without a crown.

Everyone feared him. His pack is the biggest one so far. He kills anyone that threatens him or his family. He also has golden wolf. Which is abnormally powerful.

That’s why most fear him, they know he can single handedly take an army.

But then why was he here? and why was he holding me? And the look on his face?... I’m confused!

My head started to hurt. I saw the door of the store room being opened and a silhouette of a man coming towards me.....

And i blacked out.....for the third time today!

Damien’s pov

Why would she run away?! Have i done anything wrong?

For the first time in my life i feel nervous of what other person thinks of me.

‘She’s not a random person! She is our mate! Go to her!’ my wolf Dom was yelling in my head. I was about to follow her but Mason stopped me.

“Alpha I don’t understand! Why are you behaving like this?” Mason the moron said. Yep that name suits him.

"I don't need to answer Anyone. But if you'll are so curious then listen. She's my mate!" I growled

Everyone gasped.

Mason shook his head and laughed.

"But that is not possible alpha! She already has a mate! But he rejected her on sight." Mason said.

I was shocked! She had been rejected! By her mate! Who in the right mind would reject a gem like her. But a tiny part of my non-existing heart that belongs to my mate is happy, because now isabella can be mine and only MINE!

"Why did he reject her and who is he?" I growled. I need to know who inflicted such pain on my isabella.

"It was me!" Mason said proudly. With a victorious smirk on his face. What is he so happy about?

"Why?" I asked again

"Because she's an omega! I was the beta! I did not want people to look at me any other way. I want respect! And with that filthy little thing by my side i would never get it!" He growled. I had enough of it. I have to see if Isabella is ok.

I stood up and mind linked Nate.

' show them what happens when someone disrespects or hurts your luna.'

I walked out of the room not missing the smirk Nate gave me before a slight nod.

I follow mates sent and i reach at a room. I sniff the air and i smell her again. Honey and cinnamon. But.....mixed with salty tears.

I open the door and enter. I saw her looking at me through hooded eyes. She was about to say something but she passed out. I ran to her and picked her up. She is light as a feather!

I take her outside and ask a random person to tell me where i could find the pack doctor.

He took me to the small clinic thing in the mansion and left.

I went inside and the doctor from earlier was beside me in a flash.

“What happened?” She asked looking at Isabella with concern and worry in her eyes.

I told her everything .

“Ok lay her down on the bed. And please wait outside while i check her.” She said and i went outside without protesting. I don't want to delay her treatment because of me.

I sat on a chair outside which was not comfortable. I waited for what felt like hours.

The doctor came out and i ran towards her.

” What happened is she ok?” I asked

“Alpha, Isabella had an injury on her head when i treated her before and it had not healed properly before a lot of stress was inflicted on her. Her wolf is weak so it will take time. But she will heal. Just make sure not to stress her out. It can cause serious damage in the brain. And she might wake up in an hour or two.” She bowed and left.

I walked in and sat on a stool besides her bed. She looked pale and unhealthy.

” I will make everything better baby, trust me i will treat you like a princess. My princess. Just give me a chance and i will make everything better.” I promised her.

Isabella's pov

I groan as i wake up from my deep slumber. My head hurts!

I try to open my eyes. It takes a lot of effort but eventually i succeed. The first thing i noticed is that im sleeping on a bed. I look around and see cream coloured walls and ceiling.

A girl comes in. I watch her carefully. She is the nurse Shaylea that works with the pack doctor. She hates me. Once i was badly beaten and came to her for



some medicine for my pain. She gave me 'Hyperalgesia' which apparently increases pain. That was the last time i took any medication.

She noticed me awake and gave me a disgusted look, like she always does.

"Oh so the little b\*\*\*h is awake?" She says in a hushed tone. I look at her confused. Why is she not talking in her usual shrilly, high pitched, annoying voice and gaining the only thing she loves, attention.

She shakes her head at me. Thats when I noticed a huge figure sleeping on the small sofa besides the bed. I could not see the face though.

Shaylea walks to the man and runs her hand up and down his arm. I try to speak something but my throat hurts. I see a bottle of water on a table on the side and take it. I gulp down the water and finally feel at ease.

I see Shaylea getting irritated when the man- ok now I'm also getting irritated by calling him 'the man'

I'll call him.....Eddie!

So Eddie is not waking up and shaylea is whispering something in his ear. I reach out for his hand and touch it. Electricity shoots through my hand. Eddie jolts awake.

He frantically looks around and i finally see his face. And im not thrilled.

Alpha Damien is Eddie.

Eddie is Alpha Damien

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa" i scream when i see him. I am supposed to run away!

His eyes widened with worry and concern. I shut my mouth realising what i had done.

Then i felt something moving on my toe. I slowly unwrapped myself from the covers. Carefully keeping eye contact with Alpha. I looked at my toe and screamed.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!! Spider!!! Spider!!!!!!!"

I closed my eyes and screamed some more. I hate spiders! Those filthy little things scare me!

A hand was placed at my mouth.

“Shhh princess. I will get rid of it for you. Don’t be scared. Okay?” A soft voice spoke. I opened my eyes and saw Alpha Damien. I see him a lot. His hands still on my mouth as he bends down to pick up the spider. He hold it between his fingers and tossed it out of the window.

I closed my eyes again. The hand was removed from my mouth and i opened my eyes. I saw Alpha Damien very close to my face. Smiling like a kid in the candy store with a \$20 bill.

He looked at me expectantly. And you know what i did? Guess? No?

I screamed!

“Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa”